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# MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

# SPIDER-MAN

AND

# GHOST RIDER



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PANIC  
ON PIER ONE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND THE GHOST RIDER -- TOGETHER!**™

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# PANIC ON PIER ONE!

SPRING IN THE BIG APPLE--AND THE MOVIE-MAKERS ARE BACK IN TOWN! IN THIS CASE, IT'S THE CREW OF THE STUNT-MASTER TV SHOW, SHOOTING THEIR 2-HOUR SEASON PREMIERE EPISODE ON LOCATION IN MANHATTAN'S LOWER WEST SIDE.

MAIN  
CAMERA'S  
READY,  
MR.  
COLLIER!

IN FACT, SHOOTING ON  
A CERTAIN STREET IN  
CHELSEA, WHERE  
RESIDES A CERTAIN  
WALL-CRAWLER'S  
BROWN-HAIRED  
ALTER-EGO...

MALDEN! YOU  
GUYS SLEEPIN'  
DOWN THERE?  
GET THOSE  
LIGHTS SET  
UP--NOW!

PETER--  
LOOK! IT'S  
LIKE WE  
WANDERED  
INTO  
HOLLYWOOD!

SO, ANYWAY,  
MORRIE, THERE  
WUZ THIS TIME ON  
"TAXI DRIVER" WHEN  
WE WUZ ALL SET T'  
ROLL AN'...

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SOUNDS ROLLING, MR. COLLIER!  
CAMERA'S AT SPEED!

ALL RIGHT,  
BLAZE!  
ACTION!



...GUNNING THE MODIFIED  
1200 CC HARLEY DOWN THE  
STREET. ACCORDING TO THE  
SCRIPT, STUNT-MASTER IS  
CHASING A CARLOAD  
OF DRUG SMUGGLERS  
THROUGH RUSH-HOUR  
TRAFFIC, GAINING,  
UNTIL...



WITHOUT MISSING A BEAT, THE BIKE ROARS UP THE FASTBACK ROOF OF A PARKED PORSCHE. USING IT  
A SPRINGBOARD, JOHNNY JUMPS THE CYCLE FROM CAR TO CAR. IT'S ONE HAIRY STUNT,  
BUT IT'S WHAT JOHNNY BLAZE DOES BEST...

OH, LORD,  
NO!!



...FOR AS LONG AS HE LIVES...

SNAP!



MY FRONT WHEEL'S  
GONE! THAT GLOP'S  
LIKE INSTANT CONCRETE!  
GOTTA THROW MY  
WEIGHT FORWARD...



DID IT!  
NOW... FULL  
THROTTLE!

OH, NO! I MEANT TO KEEP THE  
BIKE IN A WHEELIE, BUT IT  
BOUNCED INTO THE AIR AGAIN!  
I'M HEADING' RIGHT FOR THE  
CAMERA CREW!



THINK FAST, BLAZE! OF COURSE!  
STUNT-MASTER'S CYCLE-JETS! THE  
BACKLASH IS GONNA BE VIOLENT--

--BUT I GOT  
NO OTHER  
CHOICE!



I MADE IT! I THINK I HURT  
SOME PEOPLE ON THE WAY...  
BUT I MIGHT HAVE KILLED  
THEM ALL!

NOW I  
CAN WORRY  
ABOUT  
SAVING ME!  
GO!

...AND THAT MAY TAKE  
MORE THAN MORTAL STRENGTH  
AND SKILL! MUST BECOME--



WHAT NOW?  
I'M STILL  
WHEELIN' TOWARDS  
THAT TRAFFIC  
AT BETTER'N  
EIGHTY!

IF I DON'T DO  
SOMETHING, I'LL  
TOTAL AGAINST  
THOSE CARS--  
BUT IF I CHOP MY  
SPEED, THE CYCLE'LL  
FALL AN' SPLATTER  
ME ON THE  
STREET.

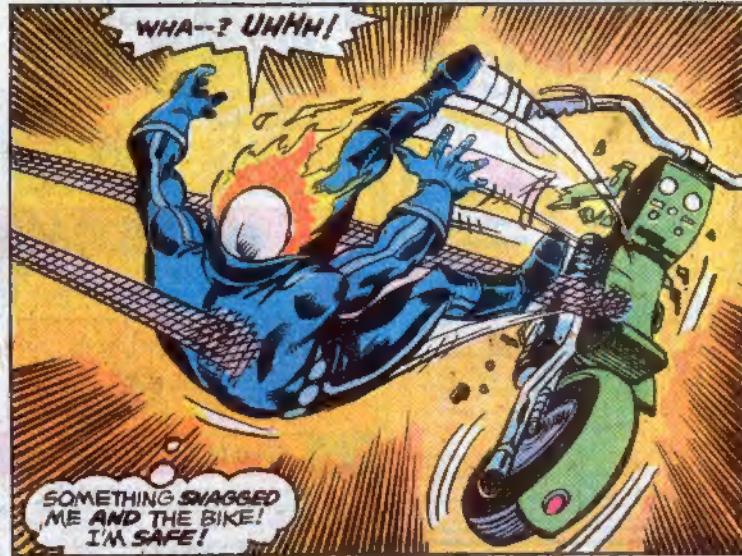
DON'T DESPAIR, HOTSHOT.  
SOMEONE ELSE HAS  
SPOTTED YOUR PREDICA-  
MENT AND IS DOING  
SOMETHING ABOUT IT...

I'LL ONLY HAVE TIME  
FOR ONE SHOT--AND  
THAT'S GONNA BE  
CUTTING THINGS  
CLOSE!



GOOD THING I LEFT MY WEB-SHOOTERS ON UNDER MY SHIRT-SLEEVES! I'D NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO UNHOOK 'EM FROM MY BELT AND SLIP 'EM ON IN TIME--

--TO DO THIS!



SAFE, HELLSPAWN, BECAUSE PETER PARKER, STANDING IN THE ROOF-TOP SHADOWS, HELD ON FOR DEAR LIFE AS HIS MUSCLES ABSORBED THE SHOCK OF STOPPING A MAN AND A MACHINE GOING EIGHTY MILES PER HOUR!



AND THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED--YOU'RE IN TOWN LESS THAN A DAY AND ALREADY SOMEONE'S AFTER YOUR...SKULL!



YOUR ANSWERS  
ARE UP HERE,  
YA FLAMED-  
FACED FREAK!

THE  
**TRAPSTER**  
IS BACK!!

I HAD YOU DEAD,  
GHOST RIDER,  
UNTIL THIS WEB-  
SLINGER STEPPED  
IN WHERE HE  
WASN'T WANTED!

SHEESH! AND  
I WAS HOPEING  
FOR A QUIET EVENING  
AT HOME WITH  
MARY JANE!

THE TRAPSTER'S GETTING  
AWAY! ISN'T ANYONE GOING  
TO STOP HIM?! OR EVEN  
TRY?!?

STICK AROUND,  
HERO—CAUSE FIRST  
I'M FINISHIN' SPIDER-  
MAN OFF! AN' THEN,  
I'M COMIN'  
FER YOU!!!

**ONE WILL, MISS!**  
**THE ONLY ONE WITH**  
**THE POWER AND**  
**SKILL TO DO THE**  
**JOB!**

**IN ALL THIS**  
**CONFUSION**  
**Nobody HAS**  
**PAID ME ANY**  
**NOTICE YET!**

**IT'S MY FAULT**  
**SPIDEY'S IN DANGER,**  
**MY LIFE HE SAVED!**  
**THAT'S TWICE, NOW,**  
**HE'S PUT ME IN**  
**HIS DEBT--**

**AND THIS COWBOY**  
**ALWAYS PAYS WHAT**  
**HE OWES.**

**TRAPSTER'S PASTE AM-**  
**BUSH ZAPPED MY REAL**  
**BIKE, SO IF I'M GONNA**  
**FOLLOW THE MAN I'LL**  
**NEED--**

**--MY FLAME CYCLE!**

**MAYBE I CAN SLIP AWAY**  
**BEFORE I CAUSE A**  
**PANIC!**

**IN SECONDS THE**  
**SUPERNATURAL**  
**CYCLIST IS OFF-**  
**AND-RUNNING, ON**  
**A MYSTIC CYCLE**  
**FORMED BY THE**  
**POWER OF HIS**  
**WILL.**

**CONSIDER IT A...**  
**DYING REQUEST?**

**THERE'S TRAPSTER,**  
**SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE**  
**FULL MOON--HE'S HEADING**  
**FOR THE RIVER!**

**I'VE HEARD OF "FLYING**  
**THE FRIENDLY SKIES"**  
**BEFORE, BUT THIS IS**  
**RIDICULOUS! MIND TELL-**  
**ME WHAT THIS IS**  
**ALL ABOUT, TRAPPY?**

**LAUGH AWAY, HERO!**  
**IT'S GONNA BE A**  
**LONG FALL TO THE**  
**HARBOR.**

**BUT WHY**  
**NOT? TELLIN'**  
**YOU WON'T**  
**MAKE ANY**  
**DIFFERENCE!**

**"THE POLICE DIDN'T TAKE ANY**  
**CHANCES WHEN THEY PICKED US**  
**UP FROM THE BAXTER BUILDING!"**  
**THEY PUT SANDMAN IN A HER-**  
**MITICALLY-SEALED HOLDING**  
**CELL..."**

**"...AND THEY KEPT**  
**WIZARD AN' ME UN-**  
**DER HEAVY GUARD**  
**WHILE WE CHANGED**  
**INTO PRISON**  
**UNIFORMS.**

**"I FIGURED WE'D HAD IT THIS**  
**TIME. I SHOULD'A KNOWN**  
**BETTER.**

**HOLD IT, WIZARD!**  
**WHAT'S WRONG?**

**MY TOOTH--**  
**CRACKED OPEN WHEN**  
**THE THING STRUCK**  
**ME! I...CAN'T**  
**STAND THE...PAIN!!**

**\*AFTER THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR'S**  
**DEFEAT IN FF #178--ARCHIE.**



"THE WIZ WAS A LOUSY ACTOR--BUT THEN, HE WASN'T TRYIN' FER AN OSCAR."



I HAD IT ALL PLANNED,  
BLISTER, RIGHT DOWN  
TO USIN' ONE O' THE  
WIZARD'S ANTI-GRAV  
PLATFORMS FOR  
MY GETAWAY.

AN' THEN  
YOU BUTTED  
IN!

THAT SOUNDS  
OMINOUS--SO IF  
I'M GOING TO  
MAKE MY PLAY...

NOW'S  
THE  
TIME TO  
DO IT.

THWAP!

HARD TO  
GET A  
DECENT  
WEB-SHOT  
WITH MY  
ARMS PINNED  
THIS WAY...

HOLY--! THE PLAT-  
FORM'S BUCKIN'!

...BUT  
BEGGARS  
CAN'T BE  
CHOOSERS!

AH I HOPE  
THAT GLOP  
WOULD BREAK  
IF I PUT IT  
UNDER STRESS--

SHAKT!

--BY  
YANKING  
ON MY WEB  
AND  
TWISTING  
IT!

NOW, ALL IT  
TAKES IS A  
QUICK FLIP,  
AND...

MI, THERE, BUNKIE!  
MIND IF I HITCH  
A RIDE?!

SO ARE GUYS  
WHO CRAWL  
UP WALLS,  
DIDN'T YOU  
KNOW  
THAT?

NOT TO MENTION  
HUMAN TORCHES,  
ASGARDIAN GODS,  
WEREWOLVES--  
MAN, THE WHOLE  
WORLD IS  
IMPOSSIBLE!

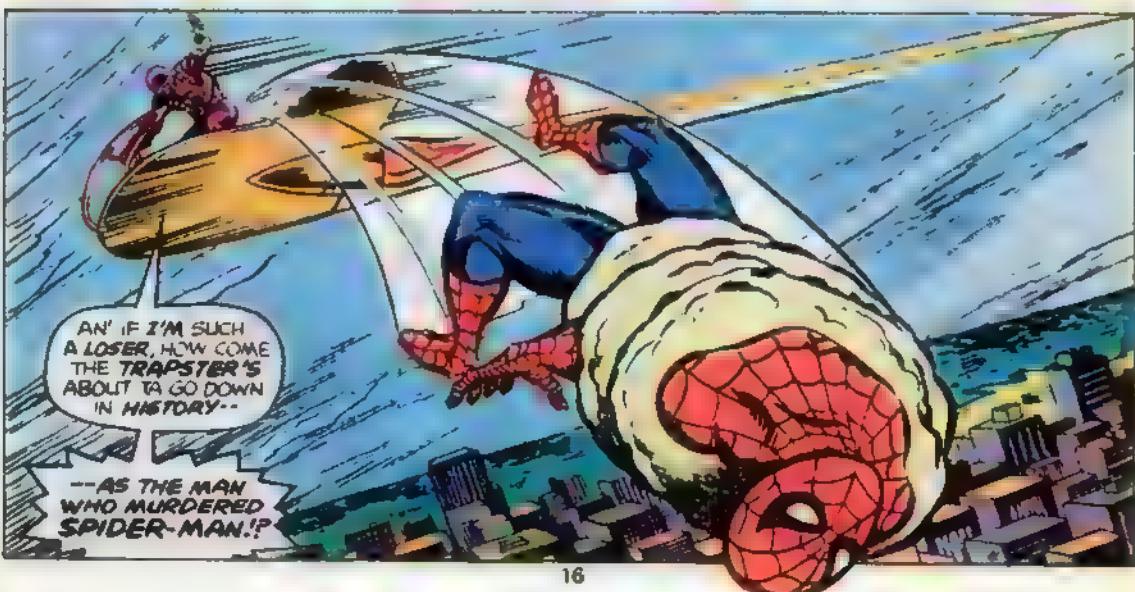
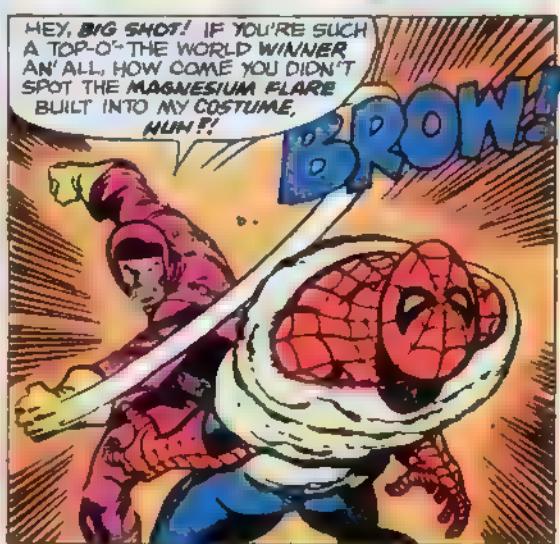
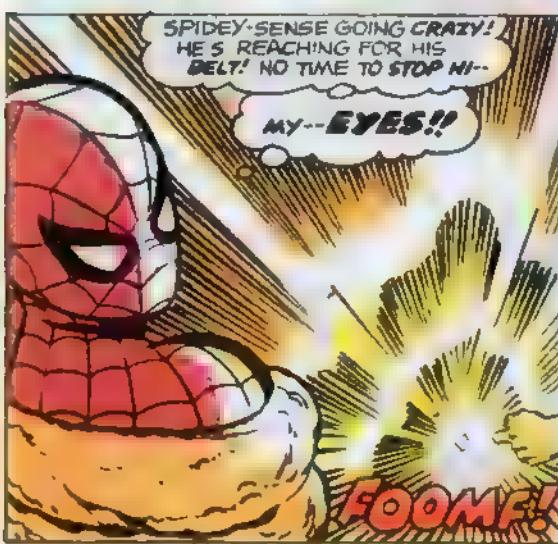
BLAST! THIS PASTE  
STRAIGHTJACKET THREW  
MY KICK OFF! TRAPPY'S  
STILL CONSCIOUS.

YOU BROKE  
MY PASTE-  
LINE! BUT  
THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!

THAT'S WHY  
LIVING IN IT IS  
SO MUCH FUN!

YOU AINT  
GOONA  
THINK LIFE'S  
SO FUNNY,  
PAL--

ONCE I'VE  
SMOTHERED  
YOU IN  
PASTE!



BUT, FAR BELOW...

SPIDER-MAN--  
FALLING! HE'S STILL  
SNARED IN THE  
TRAPSTER'S PASTE!  
HE CAN'T SAVE  
HIMSELF!

IT'S UP  
TO ME!

I SAW THE TORCH PULL A TRICK  
LIKE THIS ONCE! I'LL RUN MY BIKE  
IN A TIGHT CIRCLE UNDER SPIDEY,  
WHILE LETTING MY HELLFIRE  
BURN AT FULL INTENSITY.

WITH ANY LUCK, THE HOT  
AIR VORTEX I'M CREATING  
SHOULD SLOW SPIDEY DOWN.

THAT IT DOES, BUT THE SUDDEN, VIOLENT  
UPDRAFT ALSO TURNS THIS STRETCH OF  
ELEVENTH AVENUE INTO AN OPEN-AIR

HURRY,  
JOEY! BEFORE  
WE'RE ROASTED  
ALIVE!

YEEOW!  
WE GOTTA  
GET  
INSIDE!

SPEAKING OF PEOPLE IN DANGER  
OF "ROASTING ALIVE"...

I KNOW WHAT GR'S  
TRYING TO DO, BUT  
IT'S TURNING INTO  
A CASE OF THE  
CURE BEING WORSE  
THAN THE  
DISEASE!

HE'S SLOW-  
ING MY FALL,  
BUT HIS  
HEATS  
COOKING  
ME...GET-  
TING HARD TO  
BREATHE!

CAN'T TAKE  
MUCH...MORE  
OF THIS!

BUT, WHEN SPIDEY'S STILL  
THREE STORIES UP, GHOST  
RIDER CUTS HIS HELLFIRE  
FLAME.

GRAVITY DOES  
THE REST.

GOT YOU!

WH-U-UFF!

THANKS, I  
THINK! ANYONE  
FOR A CHORUS  
OF "I WISH I WAS  
AN OSCAR MEYER  
WEINER"??

JOKE LATER! THE TRAPSTERS COMING AROUND FOR A SECOND SHOT!

WHICH IS HIS BIG MISTAKE!

BECAUSE HIS WEAPONS MEAN NOTHING AGAINST THE POWER OF HELLFIRE!

THE BIKER'S DOIN' IT TO ME AGAIN--I BLASTIN' MY FLOATER WITH THAT CRAZY FLAME O' HIS!

AS HE DID IN GR #13  
--ARCHIE.

THE ANTI-SHIM UNIT'S SMOKIN'! IT'LL BE BURNIN' IN A MINUTE! I GOTTA FIND A PLACE TO SET DOWN, SOMEWHERE I CAN USE MY TRAPS TO DEMOLISH THOSE COSTUMED CREEPS!

AN' THAT CARRIER LOOKS MADE-TO-ORDER!

THE LINE HALIBUT--95,000 TONS, A THOUSAND FEET LONG BY A HUNDRED-FORTY WIDE, THE PRIDE OF UNCLE SAM'S NUCLEAR ARMY, IN NEW YORK ON A COURTESY VISIT.

UNFORTUNATELY, THIS ISN'T THE WELCOME HER CAPTAIN HAD EXPECTED.

MEANWHILE, THREE BLOCKS UPTOWN...

I'LL BURN YOU FREE!

NO NEED, GR! NOW THAT I'VE GOT MY FEET BACK ON THE GROUND, AND I CAN BRACE MYSELF!

LAST TIME I SAW TRAPPY, HE WAS HEADING SOUTH AND FALLING FAST. I'LL TRY TO SPOT HIM FROM THE AIR, FLAME-FACE...

--YOU FOLLOW ALONG IF YOU CAN.

I CAN AND I WILL, MY FRIEND. IF NEED BE--

--TO THE VERY GATES OF HELL ITSELF!

I SAW A SMALL EXPLOSION A MINUTE AGO--TOO HIGH UP TO BE THE TRAPSTER CRASHING INTO THE RIVER!

HE MUST'VE HIT ONE OF THE PIERS--OR A SHIP.

THERE! HE'S ABOARD THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER! PROBLEM IS, HOW DO I REACH IT?

FINDIN' AN OFF-RAMP WILL TAKE TOO LONG. I'LL JUST HAVE TO POP THE THROTTLE...

...AND JUMP THE FLAME-CYCLE FROM THIS ELEVATED HIGHWAY...

VRRRAK

--TO THE CARRIER'S DECK!

IT AIN'T GONNA BE THAT EASY, FREAK! YOU AIN'T CONNIN' ME A SECOND TIME WITH YOUR SPOOK ACT!

'SPECIALY NOT WHEN I CAN USE MY PASTE GUN--

--TO CREATE AN IMPASSABLE WALL RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!

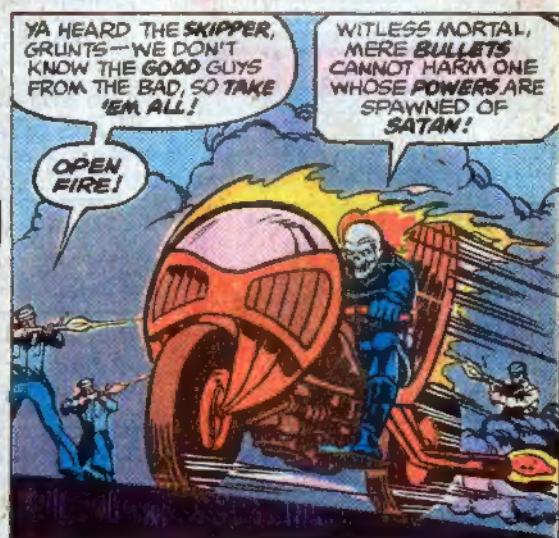
CAN'T STOP IN TIME, OR SWERVE!

GOT TO JUMP!  
THE BIKE IS TRASHED!

--AND I'LL BE TRASHED TOO, UNLESS I CAN USE MY POWERS TO RECREATE THE CYCLE UNDER ME!

LORD, I... DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE SO HARD... TO FOCUS MY CONCENTRATION! BUT I MUST!

DID IT!



FINE WITH ME, BUSTER. THE BIGGER THE BANG, THE BETTER.

WITH MY INSTINCTIVE KNOWLEDGE OF MECHANICAL GIZMOS, IT WAS CHILD'S PLAY HOOKIN' UP THE STARTER TRUCK.

ALL I GOTTA DO IS HIT THE RIGHT LEVERS...

BEAUTIFUL! LISTEN TO THOSE ENGINES ROAR! NOW I'LL SHOVE THE THROTTLE ALL THE WAY OPEN--

--AN' AWAY SHE GOES!

NEXT STOP--THE WEST SIDE HIGHWAY!

EXIT--IN A FEW SECONDS --ONE--A TOMCAT, DEADLIEST FIGHTER IN THE NAVY INVENTORY.

CRIPES! THAT JET'S EVEN IF ITS BOMBS AND MISSILES HEADING FULL-ILT, DON'T EXPLODE, THE FUEL EXPLOSION'LL WRECK THE HIGHWAY--

--WHILE IT'S THICK WITH RUSH-HOUR TRAFFIC!

OKAY, HOTSHOT, YOU MADE THE JET--BUT YOU'RE A LONG WAY FROM THE COCKPIT!

AN' BY THE TIME I GET THERE, IT'LL BE ALL OVER!

OKAY, WEB-SHOOTERS, DO YOUR STUFF!

ONE WEB-LINE FOR THE CONTROL YOKE, THE OTHER FOR THE THROTTLE...

THWIPT!

ONLY SECONDS LEFT--SO PULL, HERO--

PULL!

ABRUPTLY, THE JET-ROAR DIES AWAY--THE SUDDEN SILENCE DEAFENING FOR A MOMENT.

AS FOR THE JET ITSELF...

OOPS! OH, WELL--AT LEAST THIS TOMCAT'LL BE EASIER TO FIND THAN THE ONE THE NAVY DROPPED INTO THE NORTH SEA LAST YEAR...

SPLASH!

SOMEHOW, THOUGH, I DON'T THINK THE NAVY'LL APPRECIATE THE DISTINCTION.



GOOD LORD! IF THIS SHIP'S AT BATTLE STATIONS, THAT DECK'LL BE CROWDED WITH JET FUEL AND AMMO, AND IF THOSE IDIOTS START BLASTING EACH OTHER...



--THEY COULD END UP BLOWING THE CARRIER TO KINGDOM COME!



I KNEW IT! GR'S BACKED TRAPPY INTO A CORNER!

AVGAS  
POSITIVELY  
NO SMOKING!

NUCLEAR WEAPONS  
FLIGHT LOADING  
AREA →

NO UNAUTHORIZED PERSONNEL

AND IT'S WORSE THAN I THOUGHT. THIS SHIP CARRIES NUCLEAR WEAPONS--IF THOSE BABIES GET TRIGGERED...

IT'S ALL OVER, FOOL--  
YOU'VE NOWHERE ELSE TO RUN.

GHOST RIDER, STOP! IF YOU BLAST HIM WITH YOUR HELLFIRE, YOU'LL KILL US ALL!

UHHHHH!

SHOK!

AWAY,  
SPIDER-MAN--

--OR FEEL MORE  
THAN A TASTE  
OF WHAT MY HELLFIRE CAN DO!



BACK OFF--  
**BOTH OF YOU!**

I GOT A BOMB IN MY HAND. I PUSH THE TRIGGER BUTTON AND THIS SHIP BECOMES INSTANT SCRAP!



AN' I WILL,  
SO HELP ME,  
IF YOU  
DON'T LET  
ME GO!

NO, YOU  
WON'T,  
TRAPSTER!



NOT WHEN MY HELLFIRE  
CAN SEAR YOUR SOUL IN  
THE BLINK OF AN EYE.

YAARRGH!

HIS SCREAM IS A TERRIBLE  
THING TO HEAR--TRAN-  
SCENDING FEAR, PAIN,  
HATRED, HUMANITY. IF IT  
HAS A REASON FOR BEING,  
IT IS DESPAIR.

GOD OF US ALL,  
I'M--IN--HELL!

IT IS THE SCREAM OF ONE  
WHO'S LOST HIS SOUL!

HELP ME, GOD--TAKE  
ME AWAY, PLEASE! I'M  
SO SORRY...SO...

...HELP  
ME, LORD...  
P-PLEASE...

I'M NOT BLIND, SPIDER-  
MAN--I SAW THE WARNING  
SIGNS. I NEVER INTENDED  
TO STOP HIM BY ATTACK-  
ING HIS BODY.

SO YOU WENT FOR  
HIS MIND, INSTEAD,  
HUH, FLAME-  
FACE?

I DID  
WHAT I  
HAD TO  
DO. HE  
HAD TO  
BE  
STOPPED.

DID YOU  
HAVE TO DO IT  
THIS WAY!??

IF I LIVE A THOUSAND  
YEARS, BLAZE, I NEVER  
WANT TO HEAR A SCREAM  
LIKE THAT AGAIN!

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE  
GOOD GUYS, MISTER--WE'RE  
SUPPOSED TO BE BETTER  
THAN THE FILTH WE FIGHT!

THEN I HOPE YOU CAN LIVE  
WITH YOURSELF, PAL,  
BECAUSE WHAT YOU  
ARE ISN'T VERY  
NICE.

THINK ABOUT  
IT, BLAZE.  
THAT'S ALL  
I ASK.

C'MON, TRAPPY,  
LET'S GET YOU  
TO A HOSPITAL.

I AM  
WHAT  
I AM.

I...KNOW,  
MY FRIEND.  
FAREWELL.



NEXT  
ISSUE:

YELLOWJACKET AND THE WONDROUS  
WASP JOIN FORCES WITH SPIDEY AGAINST  
THE MENACE OF THE ENIGMATIC ELEMENTAL  
KNOWN ONLY AS EQUINOX, AND FIND  
THEMSELVES FACE-TO-FACE WITH...

**DEATH BY FIRE,  
DEATH BY ICE!**